DOCTOR • WHO

Cover by Paul Grist

DOCTOR • WHO

ISSUE 6
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DOCTOR • WHO

The Doctor

He's a Time Lord from the planet Gallifrey. He's more than 900 years old. If there's danger, he's the man who's going to save your life—and everyone on your planet. Got a problem with that?

The TARDIS

The Doctor's dimensionally transcendental time/space machine, cunningly disguised as a police public call box. The trip of a lifetime is guaranteed with every journey!

THE STORY SO FAR...

The Shadow Proclamation has sentenced the Doctor to life imprisonment for altering Earth's future, but Mister Finch has plans that would see the Doctor dead before he reaches prison. However, the Doctor has managed to escape and now confronts Finch, who has revealed a larger conspiracy at work.

Doctor Who #6 • Fugitive Part 4 of 4

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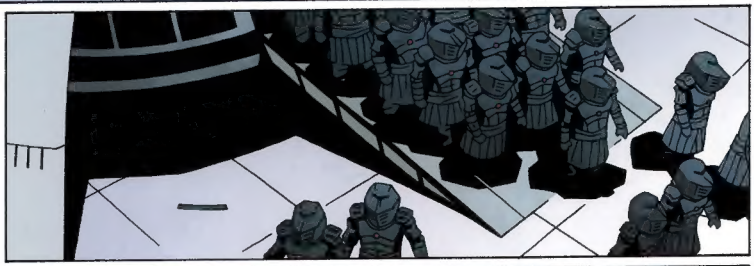
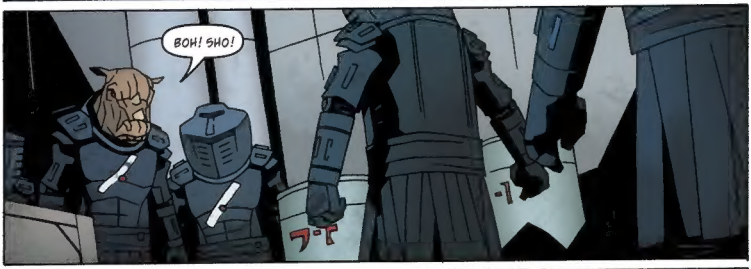
MR. FINCH'S KRILLITANE BATTLECRUISER.

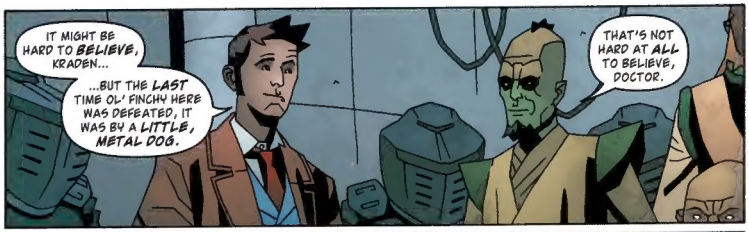


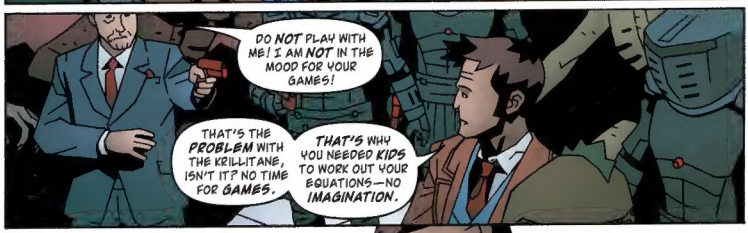

BOH! SHO!

FOH! DOH! NOH!

KOH.

WAIT A MOMENT, DOCTOR. YOU'RE TELLING ME THAT EVEN THOUGH I HAVE THE SUPERIOR FIREPOWER, THE SUPERIOR FORCES...
...NOT TO MENTION THE COMBINED FLEET SURROUNDING LUNA IV...
...THAT YOU'VE STILL WON THIS FIGHT?


IT MIGHT BE HARD TO BELIEVE, KRADEN...
...BUT THE LAST TIME OL' FINCHY HERE WAS DEFEATED, IT WAS BY A LITTLE, METAL DOG.
THAT'S NOT HARD AT ALL TO BELIEVE, DOCTOR.


DO NOT PLAY WITH ME! I AM NOT IN THE MOOD FOR YOUR GAMES!
THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH THE KRILLITANE, ISN'T IT? NO TIME FOR GAMES.
THAT'S WHY YOU NEEDED KIDS TO WORK OUT YOUR EQUATIONS—NO IMAGINATION.

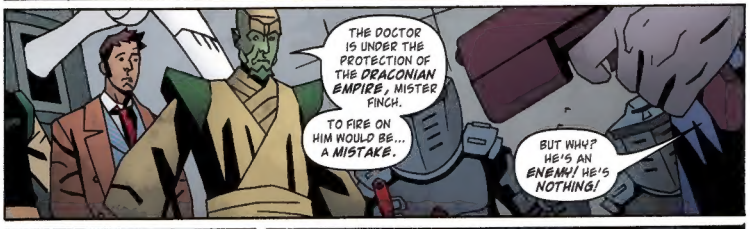
AND WITH NO IMAGINATION, YOU PLAN THINGS THAT ARE EASY TO PREDICT. LIKE THIS BLOCKADE.
DID YOU REALLY THINK THAT WE WOULD FLY HERE ALONE, JUST HOPING TO SLIP THROUGH A CRACK?
YOU KNOW—I'M SURE HE USED TO BE CLEVERER THAN THIS.
IT'S ALMOST A LETDOWN.

BRARSHAK THINK HIM CLEVER.
YES, BUT YOU THINK THAT POTTED PLANTS ARE CLEVER.
POTTED PLANTS, OF COURSE. I DON'T KNOW WHY I DIDN'T SEE IT EARLIER.
IS IT TIME YET, KRADEN?
OH, I THINK SO, STOMM. ANY TIME NOW.

AROOGA AROOGA
TIME FOR WHAT? TIME FOR—
—WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?!

FOOOOM
SHADOW PROCLAMATION! STAND DOWN IMMEDIATELY!
KRILLITANE BATTLECRUISER! RAISE YOUR SHIELDS! LET US MAKE THIS A FAIR FIGHT!

YOU PLANNED THIS! YOU SET THIS UP!
BUT THAT'S NO CONCERN—IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT HAPPENS TO THE TALKS, AS LONG AS YOU DIE!


THE DOCTOR IS UNDER THE PROTECTION OF THE DRACONIAN EMPIRE, MISTER FINCH.
TO FIRE ON HIM WOULD BE... A MISTAKE.
BUT WHY? HE'S AN ENEMY! HE'S NOTHING!

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, MISTER FINCH. THE DOCTOR IS DRACONIAN NOBILITY.
THE TITLE WAS GIVEN HIM BY THE 15TH EMPEROR, MANY CENTURIES AGO, WHETHER WE LIKE IT OR NOT.
MY LIFE AT YOUR COMMAND, KRADEN.

ENOUGH OF THIS FARCE! KILL THEM!

WAIT.

ALTHOUGH... AUG-AUGMENTED... IT-HURT-TO FOCUS THIS.
SO LISTEN... TO BRARSHAK'S WORDS.
ONCE, OGRONS BEST IN GALAXY. RESPECTED.
MER-MERCENARIES. VALUED. POLICE FOR HIRE.
LIKE JUDOON NOW.
BUT OGRONS TAKE BAD HIRING—DALEK'S. THE MASTER.
DALEKS LOSE. MASTER LOSE. OGRONS LOSE MORE.
DOCTOR STOP OGRONS. BUT OGRONS NEED STOPPING.
OGRONS NO LONGER TRUSTED. OGRONS NO LONGER WANTED.
OGRONS TAKE BAD HIRING. JUDOON DO, TOO.
BAD UNION. WRONG.
OGRONS DYING. OGRONS POOR.
JUDOON—DO NOT BE LIKE OGRON. DO NOT FOLLOW BAD MAN.
DO NOT DIE.

BOH.
WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT HE HAD IT IN HIM?!
DOES THIS MEAN THAT WE CAN'T KILL THEM NOW?
SLO! CRO! NOH!
FFZZZAAAD
HOH! KOH!
FZAD
FZAD

RARRH!
FIAP
WE NEED TO GET YOU TO YOUR SHIPS! OR TO LUNA IV, WHICHEVER IS QUICKER!
DIPLOMACY CAN WAIT, DOCTOR! THERE IS A FIGHT GOING ON!
AND I FOR ONE...
...HAVE BEEN WAITING ALL DAY FOR THIS!
SONTAR-HA!
CRACK
OGRONS BETTER THAN JUDOON!
OGRONS BETTER THAN JUDOON!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, DOCTOR?
FINCH STILL HAS THE SHADOW ARCHITECT! IT WAS THE POTTED PLANT LINE THAT MADE ME REALISE—WHAT IF THE GIZOU THAT TRIED TO KILL ME WASN'T THE ONLY SHAPE SHIFTER AROUND?
HE KNOWS HE'S FAILED—HE'LL LOOK FOR A WAY TO GET LEVERAGE!
HE'LL BE TRYING TO GET OFF THE SHIP!
GOH! DOH!
FOOM
PZAAAPP
THIS STUN SETTING IS AN INSULT TO SOLDIERING!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW?!
HOLD ON A MO— I RECOGNISE THIS ONE FROM THE PRISON BARGE!
NOW, WHERE'S THE POCKETS IN THIS THING?
THEY ALL LOOK THE SAME! HOW COULD YOU POSSIBLY RECOGNISE—
HE HAS A DIMPLE, AND HIS EYES ARE A LIGHTER SHADE—
—AHA! THERE SHE IS!

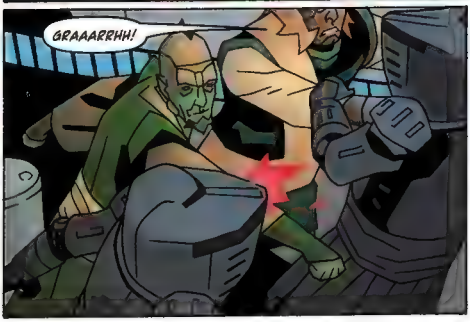
OPEN FIRE! DESTROY THEM ALL!
DO NOT LET THE SONTARANS GAIN MORE GLORY THAN WE DO!
KILL THE KRILLITANE!
FOOM
FOOM
FOOM
KILL JUDOON!
KILL JUDOON!
KRA-KOOM

BROTHER LASSAR! MISTER FINCH! WHOEVER YOU ARE! STOP!
I'LL STOP WHEN I'M DEAD, DOCTOR! WHICH WON'T BE TODAY!
FINISH THEM!

STOMM! NO!
SONTAR...

...HA!
SKREEEEEEE!

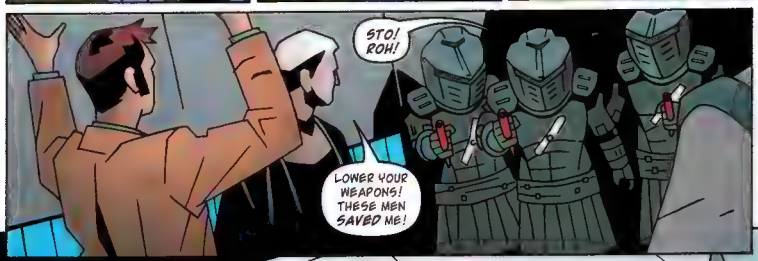
PAP
PAP


GRAAARHH!

STOP THIS NOW! OR THE SHADOW ARCHITECT DIES!
IF SHE DIES, YOU HAVE NO LEVERAGE, SO THAT'S A RUBBISH DEMAND TO MAKE.
IS THAT DESPERATION IN YOUR VOICE FROM THE HUMAN FORM YOU'VE TAKEN? OR ARE YOU STILL KRILLITANE AT HEART?
KRILLITANES. LIKE GIANT, ICKY BAT-THINGS.
BUT AT LEAST THEY ARE REAL. ARE YOU REAL, FINCH? OR ARE YOU SIMPLY PRETENDING?
SONICS, MISTER FINCH!
YOU CAN'T CONCENTRATE ENOUGH TO KEEP YOUR FORM!
AAAIIEEEEEE!
SHADOW ARCHITECT— ARE YOU OKAY?
JUST A HEADACHE— BUT WE CAN—
KOH! LOH! DOH!

FOOM
RUMBLE
GRRARGHHHH!
CRACK
GOOD OLD OGRON FISTS, THAT'S WHAT YOU NEED!
WHEN YOU REBUILD YOUR POLICE, SHADOW ARCHITECT, YOU MIGHT WANT TO ADD THE OGRONS INTO YOUR PLANS. THEY'RE VERY LOYAL. AND THEY COULD DO WITH THE WORK.
YES—YES, THANK YOU, DOCTOR.
I DO SEEM TO OWE THEM, AFTER ALL.

THE KRILLITANES ARE DEFEATED!
CEASE FIRING!
THE KRILLITANES ARE DEFEATED!
NOW! WHILE THEY'RE WOUNDED! KILL THEM!
WHAT?
FINE.
CEASE FIRE. I REPEAT—CEASE FIRE.


STO! ROH!
LOWER YOUR WEAPONS! THESE MEN SAVED ME!

THE GIZOU, HOWEVER, MUST BE TAKEN WITH US BACK TO THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION.
AND FEEL FREE TO DROP HIM DOWN AS MANY STAIRS AS YOU WANT, CAPTAIN.

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL, EH?
WITH FINCH AND HIS PLANS OUT OF THE WAY, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO NEGOTIATE PEACE IN, WELL, PEACE I SUPPOSE.
THANK YOU, DOCTOR. FOR EVERYTHING. ONCE MORE, OUR EMPIRE OWES YOU A DEBT.
COME, DOCTOR—I'M SURE WE CAN FIND YOU A CHAIR AT THE TALKS! AFTER ALL, THE TIME LORDS...
...ARE DEAD, KRADEN. I'M JUST ONE MAN.
PEOPLE WITH RACES SHOULD BE THE ONES TO TALK. YOU'LL DO JUST FINE WITHOUT ME.
THERE WAS NOT ENOUGH FIGHTING THIS TIME, DOCTOR, BUT IT WAS A STRATEGIC LESSON FOR ME!
NEXT TIME I SHALL KILL YOU AND GAIN GLORY! UNTIL THEN, DOCTOR—SONTAR-HA!
AND I SHALL FILL YOUR PROBIC VENT WITH SILLY PUTTY.
SONTAR-HA, STOMM. GOOD LUCK.
ONLY A SONTARAN CAN MAKE A FOND FAREWELL SOUND LIKE A DEATH MATCH.
DOCTOR—BRARSHAK JUST SAY...
...THANK YOU.
GACK...
...OKAY! OKAY!

MAY I SPEAK, DOCTOR? MAY I SAY SOMETHING?
YOU'VE NOT HELD BACK BEFORE—WHY START NOW?
IT IS—HOW YOU SAY—PERSONAL. AN OBSERVANCE.
WHEN OUR PEOPLE LAST SAW YOU, THERE WAS A GIRL. A COMPANION. AND NOW YOU TRAVEL ALONE.
YES—JO GRANT. THAT WAS A WHILE AGO FOR ME, THOUGH.
THERE IS A DARKNESS COMING, DOCTOR. OUR PEOPLE SEE IT. AND YOU KNOW OF IT, TOO.
NOW IS NOT THE TIME TO BE ALONE, NO MATTER WHAT YOU THINK. IT HAS CHANGED YOU. WEAKENED YOU.
AND YOU NEED TO BE STRONG.
MY LIFE AT YOUR COMMAND, DOCTOR.
MY LIFE AT YOUR COMMAND, KRADEN. GOOD LUCK WITH THE TALKS.
AND THANK YOU. I MIGHT EVEN LOOK UP AN OLD FRIEND OR TWO...
DOCTOR...
...WE NEED TO SPEAK.

THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION.

SO THIS WAS ALL A GIANT SET-UP? THEN WHAT ABOUT THAT MASSIVE FILE ON ME THAT YOU RECKONED YOU HAD?

ALL LIES, DOCTOR. WE WERE RECENTLY TAUGHT HOW TO BLUFF...

...BY A MOST WORTHY TEACHER, WOULDN'T YOU SAY?

WE KNEW THAT THERE WERE UNDERGROUND PLANS WITHIN THE PROCLAMATION, AND WE NEEDED TO BRING THEM INTO THE OPEN.

YET AT THE SAME TIME, WE NEEDED TO ENSURE THAT CERTAIN DIPLOMATS MADE IT TO THE PEACE TALKS.

AND SO YOU SET THEM UP? AND ME? WHAT IF WE'D FAILED? I MEAN, WE ALMOST DIED! LOTS OF TIMES!

YOU HAVE A HABIT OF FINISHING WHAT YOU START, DOCTOR. WE NEEDED THAT. AND IN DOING SO, YOU UNEARTHED MISTER FINCH'S PLANS.

SURPRISINGLY, WE THOUGHT THAT THE ADVOCATE WAS INVOLVED—UNTIL HE KILLED HER.

THROUGH THAT VORTEX IS YOUR TARDIS. ONLY SECONDS HAVE PASSED IN THEIR TIMELINE.

THERE ARE NO CHARGES FOR SAVING MISS WINTER'S LIFE...

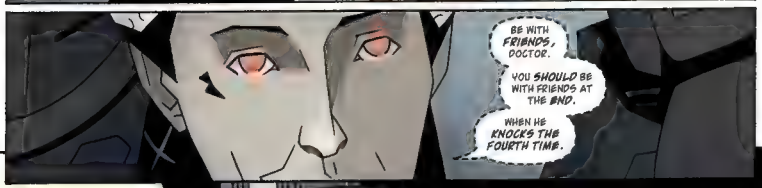
...BUT HERE'S WHERE YOU SUGGEST I TAKE HER WITH ME FOR A BIT?

EVERYONE ELSE SEEMS TO HAVE AN OPINION ON THAT LATELY.

ACTUALLY, NO. WE WANT YOU TO ENSURE THAT THE DEVICE THAT THE TERRONITES USED IN HOLLYWOOD IS TAKEN AND KEPT SAFE BY YOU.

WE PREFER YOU ALONE—YOU'RE MORE MANIPULABLE.

RIGHT. I'LL DEFINITELY KEEP THAT IN MIND.
STAY ALONE. GOTCHA.


BE WITH FRIENDS, DOCTOR.
YOU SHOULD BE WITH FRIENDS AT THE END.
WHEN HE KNOCKS THE FOURTH TIME.

HOLLYWOOD, 1927.
YOU KNOW—I'LL NEVER GET USED TO VORTEX TRAVEL.
MATTHEW FINNEGAN! EMILY WINTER! JUST THE TWO PEOPLE I WANTED TO SEE!

DOCTOR! YOU'RE BACK! THAT WAS QUICK!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE ON TRIAL?
THE TRIAL? NAH, FALSE ALARM. MISTAKEN IDENTITY. DOUBLE JEOPARDY. STUFF LIKE THAT.

NOW—I MIGHT NEED YOUR HELP A LITTLE HERE—I HAVE TO GET THAT FREAKY MIND-WIPE MACHINE SAFE INTO THE TARDIS.
CARE FOR SOME HEAVY LIFTING?
AND WHAT'S IN IT FOR US, DOCTOR?
WE'VE ALREADY HAD THE "GO AWAY" TALK, REMEMBER?

EVERYTHING I SAID WAS TRUE. PEOPLE ARE LEFT. PEOPLE DO DIE.
BUT IT'S BEEN POINTED OUT THAT I WORK BETTER WITH AN AUDIENCE, AND IT MIGHT BE AN IDEA TO TRAVEL WITH SOME PEOPLE FOR A BIT.
SO IT'S UP TO YOU. IF YOU WANT TO COME ALONG WITH ME, YOU HAVE TO HELP ME DRAG THIS INTO THE TARDIS.
I WAS THINKING OF VISITING ROME—OR MAYBE SEEING KING ARTHUR.
KING ARTHUR DOESN'T EXIST. HE'S JUST A STORY.
REALLY? THEN YOU CAN TELL HIM THAT TO HIS FACE WHEN YOU MEET HIM.
YOU KNEW ARTHUR?
OF COURSE! HE EVEN HAD A NICKNAME FOR ME.
HE CALLED ME "MERLIN"...

THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION CELLS.

I FAILED YOU.

I DIDN'T GET THE KRILLITANE TO STOP THE TALKS. I SUPPOSE YOU'RE HERE TO KILL ME, NOW.

DON'T BE STUPID, FINCH. STOPPING THE TALKS WOULD HAVE BEEN A PLUS, BUT YOU PERFORMED THE MAIN TASK ADMIRABLY.

WITH THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION BELIEVING ME DEAD, I CAN NOW MOVE BETWEEN TIME AND SPACE AT WILL.

EVERY PLANET, EVERY TIME ZONE—THESE ARE MY OYSTERS NOW.

YOU INTEND TO CONTINUE WITH YOUR PLAN, THEN?

OH YES. THE TERRONITES FOUND THE FINAL PART OF THE PUZZLE, AND NOW THE DOCTOR CARRIES IT IN HIS TARDIS.

ONCE I GET IT, I'LL BE ABLE TO CONTROL THE GREATEST WEAPON EVER BUILT!

REMEMBER YOUR FRIENDS WHEN YOU DO, ADVOCATE. I DON'T INTEND TO ROT IN A CELL FOREVER.

AND WHAT OF THE DOCTOR? HE'LL TRY TO STOP YOU. HE ALWAYS DOES.

DON'T WORRY. A LOYAL GIZOU IS ALWAYS AN ASSET, AND I ALREADY KNOW WHAT FORM I NEED TO TAKE NEXT.

SO WAIT FOR A GUARD TO COME IN, KILL HIM, TAKE HIS PLACE, AND THEN MEET ME AT THE USUAL RENDEZVOUS.

AND AS FOR THE DOCTOR? NOTHING BUT AN IRRITANT.

HE THINKS HE'S WON THE BATTLE, BUT I'VE ENSURED THAT HE NOW HAS SOMETHING CONSTANTLY WITH HIM THAT WILL WIN MY WAR FOR ME...

"...FOR THE DOCTOR'S VERY DEATH TRAVELS WITH HIM!"
NEXT: TESSERACT.

NEXT MONTH ISSUE #7

DOCTOR • WHO